# BRAHMACHARYA

*“ Brahmacharya or spotless chastity is the best of all penances; a celibate of such spotless chastity is not a human being, but a god indeed...”*

People are always looking for cures to their physical, emotional and spiritual ailments and if the self-effort is lacking, they will run to such authority or a person who they think can cure it. There are so many physical ailments, which the medical sciences cannot cure and so the sufferer runs to find alternative sources. Psychics, sorcerers, magicians and shamans belong to those categories.

There are also the so called ‘holy men’ who can lead one into a path of health and happiness and some people think that even a touch or a look of these can pass that miraculous energy from them to the sufferers and thus curing them and for which they cannot find any logical explanation. Most people being mentally and psychically lazy and thus leave such tasks to the labour of the few who pose as being holy or have acquired a measure of compatibility in such matters.

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A new town was created with new buildings, markets, offices and factories and being a somewhat prosperous town, most inhabitants belong to sort of middle classes. Few temples too came into existence as to cater for the town dwellers’ religious needs. There sprung lot of new faces in the temples, with priests and their attendants. They started running various activities on the weekends and this attracted some audiences, but was not sufficient to raise enough monetary offerings for running the temple and theses were mostly men worshippers during weekends or in the evenings. In order to attract more women they started sat sangs, the gatherings, during weekdays. These were attended by women only as their husbands were at work and their children at school.

An old priest was employed to run these day functions as precautions against the husbands who might have felt suspicious against their wives attending those functions under the presence of a man priest. These sat sangs were not so popular as they employed a lady priest as it was thought that more women will attend but unfortunately there was no increase in numbers of women attending. They wanted to try something else. The temple authorities heard of a young priest in a nearby district who was very popular with the attendees and lured him to their temple at generous stipends, which he could not refuse. He was a strict vegetarian and lived mostly on milk, fruit and other vegetable dishes.

As befits a bachelor who has taken the path of religious practices and devoted himself to purity and with vows of chastity, he became a perfect priestly type to attract and lead the ladies in all their spiritual quests. He was slim, young and of good complexion and wore

dark glasses all the time. It was rumoured that the reason was that it was to avoid any temptations regarding the beautiful women who thronged to his meetings, I think that through his dark shades, the beauty of those women was somewhat diminished. To pursue further this path to purity, he discarded any colourful clothes and sat on the dais wearing black robes.

During mid day and afternoon there was a sat sang or religious get together when various ladies sang devotional songs and brahamacharya sat in deep dhyana surrounded by all those beautiful women with a concentration of his mind but some young voluptuous ladies had enough sensual appeal to corrupt even a saint but our man kept a non disturbing silence and looked like a god with dark glasses, sitting there like a rock undisturbed by high winds of passions. An urge came into the ladies subconsciously to conquer that immovable object. In order to practice their art of ensnarement they began to put on expensive perfumes, high make up and exotic hairstyles. Their husbands noticed the behaviour changes coming on their wives but they dismissed the idea of any sensuality involved. It was just that they were inspired by the brahmacharya to enhance their beauties for the sake of their husbands. Men felt proud of their wives and thanked the saint for it.

After a time our saint began to give sermons to the female gatherings and to which women paid their utmost attention. He spoke about the duties of husbands and wives in a conjugal relation, as to that purpose of our lives, good and evil doings of this world and how to cope with painful sufferings of our lives. Soon the women told about these to their spouses and they told them to others and soon the reputation of brhamacharya began to spread far and wide and he was being called upon to organize other functions in the town, both social and religious as to depart his wisdom to the lay people.

Women became proud of such a gem amongst themselves and began to look after him more lovingly and intensive passions. They were worried that such a high delicate mind might suffer too much pressure and began to feed him with all the expensive delicacies. They prepared almond milk for him, which was supposed to be invigorating for the brain. When their husbands objected to high bills incurred by them, they simply dismissed it pointing out to the advantages men were enjoying in the enhanced sensual powers of their wives.

Hospitals started inviting him to their wards for some spiritual guidance and healing and even some patients reported improvement in their health when touched by the hand of the saint. In the morning he started giving a healing session and sick qued before his ashram for his darshan or touch of healing. He felt too much pressure on his person, being worshipped and being treated as a saviour but could not do much about it as he felt trapped. In order to reduce that pressure, he began to pay more attention to the ladies and their presence in his sat sangs. He tried to resolve his tension into the breezes of delicacies and in perfumes wafting from the ladies surrounding him and ladies noticed that his resistance to them was slowly crumbling and they redoubled their efforts. The ladies were enjoying their pursuits, as for conquest and power through any such means as legitimately available to them.

It so happened that some of they ladies were still childless despite having tried all sort of medical and magical cures. Husbands and wives blamed each other for their childless union. One couple thought of the miracle cure, which was being reluctantly dispensed by the brahamacharya, and the couple sought him for some sort of blessings from him. The lady-concerned Surita was of fair face and figure and could influence any man if she tried as to do her bidding. It was difficult for her to raise that delicate question with him and few weeks passed during which she tried to consult him but each time her courage failed and it was so inconvenient to raise it amid the crowded sat sang when everybody was present. One day she asked for a private audience with the brahamacharya on a delicate personal matter and persuaded him to grant it by using all her verbal and physical charms.

On the appointed afternoon she went into his private quarters and started crying to soften his heart and to her pleas of cure for her barrenness. He wanted to perform some puja and rituals for her but she stated that she has heard about his special healing touch and if he held her hand and prayed, that would be more beneficial. They sat on a settee close to each other and he held her hand and recited a prayer on it, she put her other arm around and pulled him towards her. The perfume of her body wafted around and took hold of his senses and her aura overwhelmed him. She pulled his face towards her and their lips met; he could not resist and melted away in her arms. They spent the afternoon in some delicious lovemaking.

Surita was overjoyed with her conquest and told her husband that the brahamacharya has blessed her and performed a special prayer ritual for her fertility and she was sure she would soon be blessed with a pregnancy. The saint was alarmed and nervous about this news but soon got over it. He resolved to live with more of the same thing, with the perfume and sensuousness of that beautiful flesh and even enjoyed dreams of heavenly blisses. The process was repeated on more than one afternoon and both parties were in heavenly realm and behold after about three months she was pregnant with a child. Everybody was so overjoyed and sang the praises of that saint.

There was more pressure built on the saint to bless other barren ladies with child. These ladies knew something about his relationship with Surita and it was pointed out that if he did not comply with their desires, he might be exposed to their husbands. He was now in a r trap without any exist for his escape. If you have to fall, fall properly then; he thought such and so he selected three more ladies for his treatment but they had to take their turns and their turns were decided through a draw. He selected the most beautiful and voluptuoius ladies in that order, for this blessings. Why not enjoy the fruits of your endeavour when you have to work so hard?

So it came to pass that theses ladies were also blessed with pregnancies but the position of the brhmacharyia was becoming untenable. In order to keep some of his dignity untouched, he must get away soon. He announced that he was going to high Himalayas to do penance and to purify his soul. People were not surprised as to his piety. He was in need of some recuperation after all those labours and hard work he had to exert to bless the females.